

BRITISH PEER IS HELD A PRISONER IN HIS OWN HOUSE

Remarkable Case of Marquis Townshend Proves Sen- sation in London.

SAID TO BE THE VICTIM OF FATHER-IN-LAW

Is Scion of One of England's Most Ancient Families—Story of His Marriage, Honey- moon and Captivity—Once Jilted by an American Girl.

London.—London is agog over the fight of the beautiful Marchioness Townshend to retain the custody of her titled husband, which was given her by the lunacy board. Instead of his dazling bride of less than a year, the marquis seemed to prefer the company of a male friend, was violently eccentric, and could not be kept at home without restraint, it is claimed. The dowager marchioness has taken an appeal from the ruling, and says she isn't allowed to see her son.

Allegations in the Case.
The allegation that in the beginning of the twentieth century a marquis of ancient lineage and royal connections has been made the victim of a sham lunacy inquiry; that he is a prisoner in his own house, that his mother, Dowager Marchioness Townshend, who is denied access to him, protests his absolute sanity, and that this conspiracy should be carried out in the heart of Mayfair, are certainly startling facts.

The Townshend family is one of the oldest in England. Its founder was a lawyer of great eminence in the reign of Edward IV., while the hero (or the victim, as the case may be), of the present episode is the sixth marquis, and third in point of precedence in the role of marquises in the English peerage.

When the present marquis succeeded to the estates he found them heav-

ily mortgaged, owing to the extravagance of his immediate forbears. He is diminutive in size, with a very shrunken body, on which is superimposed a very large head with abnormal frontal development and a peculiar flatness at the back. He stands only about four feet six inches high, has the body of an ill-nourished boy of 12, walks with short, rapid steps, and speaks in a high-pitched voice. His face is pale, his eyes lustreless, his mouth loose, with a heavy, hanging underlip.

After a period of retirement, entirely suited to his case, he seems to have fallen into the hands of some one who thought his title might be exploited in return for the hand if not the heart of a millionaire.

The marquis was frankly put on the market by his enterprising promoter and the following prospectus was circulated, under the seal of strictest confidence, in quarters both here and in New York, where it was thought that there might be a demand for derelict scions of the British peerage who could give a title in exchange for gold:

"Prospectus" Sent to New York.
"Marquis Townshend is 39 years old; is a liberal peer; was educated abroad; he speaks French and German perfectly. His income is between \$35,000 and \$40,000 a year now, is increasing by reduction of land charges

and reduction of interest on mortgages to about \$70,000 within seven or eight years. His mother has a jointure of \$12,500 per annum, which ceases on her death. . . . He is closely related to the royal family. He will settle a jointure of \$7,500 a year on his wife, also a dowry house. Any money she might have would be settled on the younger children, as only \$2,500 a year out of the estate goes to them. Everything else would go to the eldest son. When he came into the estates six years ago he found there were mortgages to the amount of \$825,000. He has succeeded in paying off about \$600,000. His wife would in all probability become in time mistress of the robes, with \$10,000 a year salary. He will be deputy lieutenant for Norfolk. He has taken his seat in the house of lords, and in some official instances, such as Lord Tweedmouth's, Lord Wimborne's and Lord Ripon's, he walked ahead of everyone as senior liberal peer."

The agent complains that he found the noble marquis a very difficult commodity to dispose of in the marriage market. There were numerous applicants, but when brought face to face with their fate, they shrank from it.

One American girl told the agent: "I could do with a fool; I could do with a fop; I could do with a rake; I could do with a centenarian, but I

could not do with this weakling if he were king instead of merely a marquis. Why, I could never show him to my friends! They'd say I kidnaped him!"

But the Sutherst family was proof against any excessive delicacy of that kind, and the marquis married Miss Gladys Sutherst at St. Martin-in-the-Fields, by special license, in the presence of her father and two friends in May, 1905.

Thomas Sutherst, the bride's father, barrister-at-law, has had a notable career. In 1891 he appeared as a labor leader and organized the great London bus strike; some time later went into the underwriting and financial business and prospered so well that he took a house in Grosvenor square.

His daughter Gladys, the present Marchioness Townshend, is small, but extremely pretty, with the most beautiful real auburn hair and the loveliest blue eyes imaginable. She is clever, determined, took charge of the marquis from the day of the marriage, and put him in his proper place in the marital household.

The marquis seems to have married this charming, gushing young girl in consideration of a loan of £27,000 (\$135,000), to be raised by her financing father.

According to the marquis' friends—who are not the friends of the Suth-

erst family—he was treated with incredible indignity during his honeymoon. Here is their actual statement, a most astonishing document:

An Extraordinary Honeymoon.
"Lord and Lady Townshend went straight to Paris after the ceremony, where they were joined on Friday, August 11, by Mrs. Sutherst, and it is stated that Lord Townshend was very coolly treated by them until the Monday when they went to Wiesbaden.

"At Wiesbaden, where the marquis and marchioness remained for about six weeks, his lordship was treated with the grossest indignities. It is said that he was made to grease his hair and part it down the back, in the manner of a German officer; that he

became violent, and rushed at Mrs. Sutherst putting his fists in her face. Mrs. Sutherst was naturally indignant and pushed Lord Townshend's fists from her, and her hand came in contact with his head. It was not a blow—merely self-protection. Lord Townshend has had every comfort, and has been most kindly and considerately treated.

"Lord Townshend afterward apologized, and said he would go to Brighton again the Saturday following. He accordingly left most agreeably, promising to return on the Monday. He did not return for ten weeks—that is, on January 26.

"On Friday, the 26th of last month, it was arranged that we should all

meet at the marquis' solicitors in Jermyn street in order to settle some details as to the estates. After the meeting I suggested that Lord Townshend, as he had not seen his wife for so long, should come back and have tea, meeting his friends by the way. We went to a 'radium' party, and unfortunately remained too late to catch the train. The marquis thereupon became extremely excited, expressing in remarkably emphatic language his desire to get down that night to the friend with whom he had been staying at Brighton. So hysterical was he that I thought he must be run down, and becoming alarmed, I sent for Dr. Bramwell, of Wimpole street, to give us his advice."

Shut Up in House.
Dr. Bramwell strongly advised that Lord Townshend should not go to Brighton that day, and consequently Lady Townshend refused to give him the key of the door, saying that he had been away ten weeks, and must stay now at his house in Brook street with her.

"It was this event which decided me to call in Dr. Savage the next day in consultation with Dr. Bramwell, both of whom were perfect strangers to me. And these two eminent mental specialists came to the decision that Lord Townshend was of an hysterical nature, easily influenced, and would consequently be better in the care of his wife. An application, signed of course, by a magistrate, was then made to the commissioners in lunacy, a reception order was signed on February 3, and on petition the marquis was duly intrusted to the custody of his wife.

"On two occasions the lunacy commissioners have personally visited the marquis and have been greatly struck by the earnest protestations of friendship which Lord Townshend has made for the friend with whom he stayed at Brighton. Intercepted letters were also shown to them as an instance of the great attachment which his lordship has for the gentleman referred to."

"To say that the marquis is a prisoner in this, his own house, is absurd. He goes out with me and Lady Townshend for drives and walks, and last time I saw him (on Saturday) we took a cab to the Hotel Victoria and Carlton together, and, in fact, were out for quite a considerable time."

The marquis has given several interviews since the order of the lunacy commissioners committing him to the custody of his wife, and in all he has stated quite frankly that his one desire is to rejoin his friend at Brighton. He has shown hesitation in speech, nervousness, and when the marchioness was present has declined to say anything. He said nothing insane or even eccentric, but his wife says that his attachment to the man at Brighton amounts to a dangerous delusion.

His mother asseverates her belief in his complete sanity, and is working heaven and earth to get him away from the toils of the Suthersts. She has appealed to the lunacy commissioners against the order they gave, granting his wife custody of him, and the whole matter will be fought out in the courts.

The whole story as it stands is one of the most sordid that the exchange of titles for gold has yet evolved.



was made thus to walk in the streets and be the butt of the whole population of Wiesbaden.

"It is stated that when they were in St. Germain and Paris Lord Townshend was treated in a shameful manner, that in Paris, for instance, he was made to black his own boots, and that he was placed under restraint and guarded by a black servant.

Statement by Wife's Father.
The allegations made by friends of the marquis are denied by Mr. Sutherst, father of the marchioness. Following is his statement of the case:

"When the marriage of my daughter to Lord Townshend was in course of arrangement and during the discussion as to the marriage settlement an agreement was come to between myself and the marquis in which I agreed to procure to be advanced to his lordship, upon adequate security, the sum of £27,000 (\$135,000), to be paid to him on certain terms. The marquis agreed to charge his life interest in the Raynham estates as security for this advancement, together with interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum, and with the proceeds of the advance to pay off a loan of about £12,000 and other debts amounting in the aggregate to £27,000. It was agreed that if the result of the marriage is that a son be born within a period of 12 months the charge upon the estates should be released and the amount settled upon Lady Townshend.

"They say I agreed to give £27,000 before the marriage. As a matter of fact there is a clause in the above agreement which says: 'Upon the marriage taking place a sum of money to be mutually agreed upon shall be advanced by the first party to be the second party, which is to be regarded as on account of the total sum to be advanced and charged as a loan.' But in case the £27,000 was not to be paid until, as the first clause states, the charge referred to is executed and all prior existing charges are dealt with satisfactorily and all necessary releases given.' These conditions have not yet been fulfilled. So that disposes of the first story.

"I will now proceed to the time of my daughter's honeymoon on the continent. At first we only had occasion to consider the marquis' conduct perhaps a trifle eccentric, and I must admit that my daughter was very astonished when at a simple conjuring entertainment at Wiesbaden Lord Townshend suddenly got up and denounced the conjurer for witchcraft and had to be taken out of the room. I was subsequently assured, however, that this was merely one of the marquis' little eccentricities, and that he felt very deeply on the subject of witchcraft.

"A short time after his return to town from the honeymoon the marquis was not feeling very well, and his friend suggested that he would like him to go down to Brighton for a few days. There was nothing more natural than this, especially in view of the fact that before his marriage his lordship had lived there for some time.

"He returned in a disagreeable mood after staying three or four days. 'One night, my wife, who was dining with the family, and who is merely a visitor at my daughter's request, protested against money being paid to a certain friend of Lord Townshend. Whereupon Lord Townshend

PERSONAL PARTICULARS.

Ralph D. Blumenfeld, editor of the London Express, is an American, having been born in Milwaukee. He learned his profession in Chicago and New York.

Gov. Guild of Massachusetts has appointed Miss Marie Rose Collins, a daughter of Former Mayor Collins, of Boston, as state prison commissioner. She has given the subject of prison work much attention.

Ex-President Cleveland has sold his farm lying a short distance outside of Princeton. He bought the farm soon after going there to live, and intended to make it an industrial farm for poor boys, but the project proved a failure.

Mrs. Cynthia M. Paden, of Montezuma, Ia., was recently the only successful woman candidate in a class of 35 examined by the state commission of pharmacy. Mrs. Paden is a mother with three little children and her work has not interfered with her household duties.

Gen. Henry E. Tremain, the newly-elected president of the Republican club of New York city, has a splendid war record. He enlisted as a volunteer and rose to be a brevet brigadier general in 1865. He was one of the founders of the Grand Army of the Republic in New York state and always has been active in politics.

Patrick J. McHugh, of Holly Springs, Miss., in a way is twice an American citizen. He came to this country over 20 years ago and was naturalized in 1883. Not long ago a building in which he had some papers was burned, his naturalization papers going with the rest. Patrick at once made application for a new set and now is able again to give documentary evidence of his American citizenship.

TIPS FOR THE TABLE.

Bending the head to drink is inelegant. The arms should not be allowed to rest on the table. A well-bred host does not urge a guest to eat more.

A gesture of dissent is sufficient to say one does not take wine. It is impolite to assure him that there is an abundant supply.

A hostess does not apologize. A guest does not see anything amiss.

Lifting a small plate from the table while eating from it is provincial and common.

A COLD BROUGHT IT ON.

Severe Congestion of the Kidneys Soon Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

Richard M. Pearce, a prominent business man of 331 So. Orange St., Newark, N. J., says: "Working nights during bad weather brought on a heavy cold, aching of the limbs and pain in the back and kidneys. Severe congestion of the kidneys followed. Besides the terrific aching there were whirling headaches, and I became exceedingly weak. My doctor could not help me, and I turned to Doan's Kidney Pills, with the result that the kidney congestion disappeared, and, with it, all the other symptoms. What is more, the cure has lasted for eight years."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

PARKER'S HEADACHE POWDERS QUICKLY CURE HEADACHE, NEURALGIA AND FEVERS. Price 10c. Thousands use and endorse them. CONTAIN NO NARCOTICS. Sold for twenty years.

PATENTS 48-page book FREE. FITZGERALD & CO., Box 2, Washington, D. C.

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER
CAPSICUM VASELINE
THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT. A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN. DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY. IT WILL NOT BLISTER THE MOST DELICATE SKIN. IT IS ALSO INDISPENSABLE FOR CHILDREN.

VASELINE CAMPHOR ICE
SUPERIOR TO ANYTHING IN USE FOR CHAPPED HANDS AND LIPS AND ALL IRRITATION OF THE SKIN. A SOVEREIGN REMEDY FOR SUN-BURN.

VASELINE COLD CREAM
KEEPS THE SKIN IN A SOFT AND HEALTHY CONDITION AND PRESERVES THE COMPLEXION EACH OF THESE WELL KNOWN PREPARATIONS CAN BE OBTAINED FROM DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR WILL SEND BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15 CENTS IN MONEY OR STAMPS. EXCEPTING CAMPHOR ICE, FOR WHICH SEND TEN CENTS.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, NEW YORK

GENUINE BROWN CULTIVATORS

lead always. Send for circulars describing our new combined Riding and Walking Cultivator. It has all modern improvements, simple in construction, easily handled.

Agents everywhere. Write for full particulars.

BROWN MANUFACTURING CO.
ZANESVILLE, OHIO.

THE BEST COUGH CURE
Many a lonesome and expensive trip to Florida, California or the Adirondacks has been saved by the use of

Kemp's Balsam
the best cough cure. If this great remedy will not cure the cough, no medicine will, and then all hope rests in a change of climate—but try Kemp's Balsam first.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES FOR MEN
W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Oilt Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price.

MIXED FARMING
WHEAT RAISING RANCHING
three great pursuits have again shown wonderful results on the

FREE Homestead Lands of WESTERN CANADA
Magnificent Climate—Farmers growing in their shirt sleeves in the middle of November. "All are bound to be more than pleased with the final results of the past season's Harvest."—Extract.

Equal, wood, water, hay in abundance—schools, churches, markets convenient. This is the era of \$100 wheat. Apply for information to SUPERINTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government agents:

J. S. CRAWFORD, 125 West 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.
C. J. BROUGHTON, 430 Quincy Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Mention this paper.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN
Certain Cure for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething, Diarrhoea, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colic Cures in thirty minutes. At all Druggists, 25c. per box. Sample mailed FREE. Address: New York City: A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N.Y.

WE SAVE YOU MONEY
On Bee Supplies and Incubators
WE PAY THE FREIGHT ON INCUBATORS. Satisfaction Guaranteed. CATALOGUE FREE. LARRY MFG. CO. HIGGINSVILLE, MO. and EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.

THE MEETING
A PRISONER IN HIS OWN HOUSE
FORCIBLY RESTRAINED FROM TELEPHONING FOR AID

MARQUIS TOWNSHEND